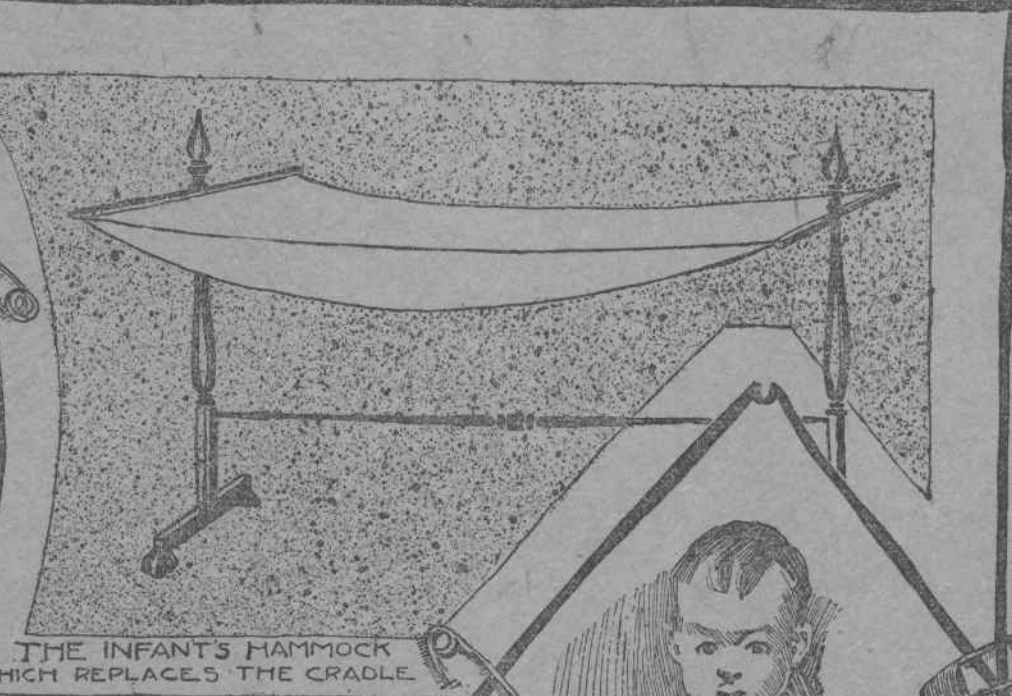


Curious Scientific Experiments on the Little Curzon Baby

THIS INSTANT YOUNGSTER WILL BE RAISED WITHOUT THE TIME-HONORED "BELLY-BAND," SLEEP IN A HAMMOCK INSTEAD OF A CRIB, AND HAVE SEVEN NURSES.



MRS. GEORGE CURZON, wife of the recently appointed Viceroy of India, and who was formerly Miss Mary Leiter, is bringing up her infant daughter on strictly scientific principles. The infant was born a few days after Hon. George Curzon was appointed to vice-regal honors. Mrs. Curzon designed an original gown for her babe. She discarded some of the old, time-honored articles of an infant's trousseau. She abandons the cradle and canopies and draperies of the past, and puts the little one to sleep in a rude bed resembling a sailor's hammock. She has totally new ideas, which she has carried into execution, as regards food and bathing and colors. The infant has seven attendants. It is never touched by others than mother or nurse.

Specialists in children's diseases pronounce her treatment of the child advanced, scientific and well nigh ideal.

THE girl infant, who is the heiress of the Curzon honors and Leiter millions, the month-old daughter of Hon. George Curzon, Viceroy of India, and Mrs. Curzon, once Mary Leiter, a Washington belle, is being reared in a new and strikingly original manner. Physicians pronounce Mrs. Curzon's care of her babe ideal treatment. Baby Curzon lies all day in a canvas bed like a sailor's hammock.

Her dresses and skirts are fastened into one garment whose weight hangs from the shoulders by a ribbon or band. She has a bath every other day instead of twice a day, as most babies.

She never wears the time-honored abdominal bands.

She is never lifted in the hands or arms as are other babies. She is placed upon a pillow when it is necessary for her to be carried about, and none but her mother and nurses ever take that privilege.

No attempt is made to stop her crying. She has a head nurse, three other trained nurses and three maids to wait upon her. Her clothes are fastened exclusively by pins. There are no buttons nor strings on any of her garments.

She is fed upon sterilized milk and water. She will be graduated into short clothes at the age of two and one-half months.

Her clothing, even to ribbons, is exclusively of white. No bit of blue or red or pink mars the pure white of her gowns. She is bathed in cool, almost cold, water.

Mrs. Curzon is bringing up her one infant daughter according to the most approved scientific principles, say the physicians who have made the care of children a specialty.

Mrs. Curzon is as clever as she is beautiful. She was never known as a faddist, although her beauty and wealth and social position would have entitled her to lead any of the fashionable frivolities of which a day's span is the cradle and the grave. In bringing up her baby according to the most hygienic principles Mrs. Curzon is not adopting a fad.

Long before Baby Curzon opened her wondering blue eyes upon a world that is puzzling at best, the young mother was studying deeply the lore of maternity. The little life that should be given into her keeping must receive the wisest as well as the tenderest care.

Delving into the mysteries of infant physiology, she learned that the numerous buttons and things that complicate baby attire are checks of the circulation and she decided that the buttons and strings must go.

The Curzon heiress' wardrobe knows no such addenda. Every garment is fastened by gold safety or shield pins made to order and with a special view to the protection of the delicate baby flesh from a prick of pin no matter how golden or becomest. It is the first stringless and buttonless baby trousseau ever made.

Mrs. Curzon is not one of the fashionable mothers who turn her baby over to a wet nurse or the still less reliable bottle. Nature's food she supplements, however, with sterilized milk and water. The water and milk are heated to within a few degrees of the boiling point, thus destroying every possible lurking germ and making both absolutely pure.

A rough sailor-like hammock of canvas like that in which the Jackie dreams of fun, serves as not a luxurious couch for the daughter of the Viceroy of India, but those who have made a life-time study of the tiny buds of humanity say it is perfect one for the cradling of young life. There is an enervating softness to the baby tramp as well as to older ones about the downy couches of which poets sing and spherules dream. The baby form accommodates itself to the yielding, but not soft, canvas, and its circulation is impeded by no unequal pressure.

There is an atom of a baby pillow in the

The garment is a combined slip or dress, a cambric or muslin petticoat and a flannel petticoat. It depends from the baby's shoulders by narrow ribbons or bands upon the slip, which is the outer of the three garments.

Mrs. Curzon's aim was to do away with the multiplicity of bands and dress waists, which she believed retarded the growth of the baby's body. The slip, of finest muslin or cambric, then, furnishes the only covering for the upper part of the body. A flannel petticoat minus the usual band is gathered inside the slip at the waist line.

Between the flannel skirt and the outer slip is a skirt of muslin or cambric. The baby garment when finished is not unlike the fashionable skirt of several and various-colored flannels, or a downer with three whorls of petals.

The aim of the designer of this novel garment was hygienic rather than aesthetic. She wanted to avoid the constriction of the tender waist and the pressure upon the delicate organs by strings or bands and to make the little shoulders bear the weight. Her own Empire and Josephine gowns in which she had shone at many a ball furnished her both inspiration and models. Over the triple garment Mrs. Curzon wears a coat of embroidered silk or wool.

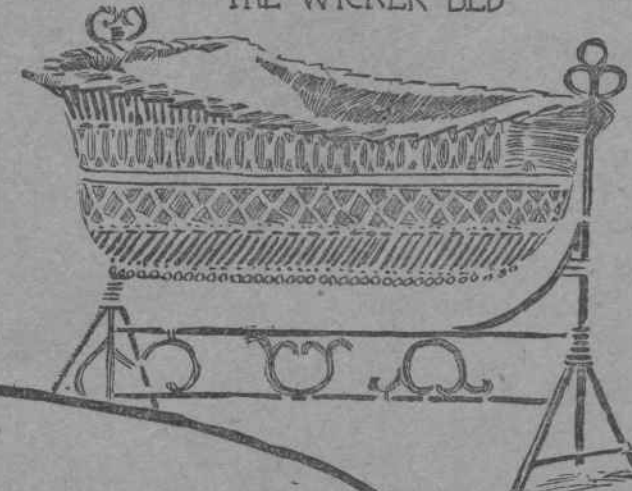
In all her little life the daughter of the

NEW HYGIENIC GOWN.

OPEN BUTTON-LESS SHIRT



THE WICKER BED



THE HON. GEO. CURZON VICE-ROY OF INDIA



Viceroy of India has never seen but one binder. She is not unsupported in this view. Some physicians have tried to dissuade mothers from the use of this loin cloth, as unyielding as a grip of iron about the tender loins, for a decade or more.

The time-honored belief that they furnish a support for the spine has been the reason for their continuance. The wife of the

new ruler of Anglo-India thinks otherwise. The infant trousseau prepared under her direction had no such articles.

In those paradisaical islands of Hawaii which form a new gem of our country's adorning, they of the blood royal were that as "tabu," or sacred, to the touch of all but royalty. The necessary offices

A Doctor's Idea of Mrs. Curzon's Very Interesting Theories.

By Dr. William Richards.

MRS. GEORGE CURZON is a model American mother. The management of her babe is almost ideal. I cannot imagine where she learned so much about the best treatment of infants. She shows as much knowledge of the structure and functions of young life as the best specialists in that line.

She is evidently preparing to develop the best that is in her child. By using clothing that is all in one piece and supported from the shoulders there is no disturbance of the child's circulation, not of its vital organs.

The same applies to her discarding strings as fastenings which would also obstruct the circulation and displace organs. One of the best things about her arrangement is the substitution of safety pins for buttons. Buttons come off. There is likely to be some delay about replacing them. Nurses are human. In that case some portion of the clothing drags from the waist and so obstructs circulation.

The abandoning of the old practice of using binders or "belly

bands" for infants is commendable for the same reason that the laying aside of corsets and tight belts is commendable in women. The absurd old theory that the binder supported the spine is exploded. It was always unworthy of the belief of an intelligent people. You might as well try to support a tree by tying a string around it. A great objection to the infant binder is that it overheats children and renders them liable to ear-nasal inflammation. The germs of all infectious diseases are killed after exposure to a temperature slightly below boiling point for a few minutes. Hence Mrs. Curzon's practice of supplementing nature's food by sterilized milk is a wise one.

The bathing of the child every other day instead of every day does away with a great deal of unnecessary handling and exposure to the air. To show how important this is, I need only cite the fact that the best trainers of athletes do not permit bathing oftener than every other day. Man is not a marine animal, although the upper set affects to believe so.

of the nurses were performed, but these were the only exceptions to the rule that no rude handling should be accorded to King or Queen, Kingling or Queenling. The daughter of the vice ruler of India is equally exempt though for a different reason. The sovereigns and their off-spring were tabu in Hawaii by reason of reverence for royalty. Baby Curzon is sacred from the touch of all but mother and nurses, because of regard for health. Hands thought to be gentle are often rough in their handling of infants.

Again by her nursery edict Mrs. Curzon proves herself one of the wisest mothers of the time. When the baby is carried about it is not on the hands nor yet in the arms, but on a pillow.

The baby of the Curzon family has seven attendants. They are a head nurse, who is in authority over the little retinue; three trained nurses, two of whom look after the baby by day and the other by night; and three maids who obey the behests of the nurses and fetch and carry at their will.

At night the infant sleeps in clothes that are a duplicate of those she wears by day in a wicker crib that may swing if desired, but swinging and rocking is now forbidden, because it is thought that the gentle motion is disturbing to the little one's mentality.

In accordance with Mrs. Curzon's plan for the perfect ventilation of the nursery, there is no canopy on the wicker crib, and there are no draperies of silk or lace to keep out the fresh air and keep in that which has been exhausted.

Her trousseau cost more than that of most brides, be they fortunate or no—\$2,300.

She received two hundred gifts in honor of her first birthday. They were from titled English and wealthy American friends.

Here is a partial list of her wardrobe:

One dozen caps.
One dozen coats.
Three dozen booties.
Twenty gold shield pins.
Her "best gowns" cost \$200, and of the gold pins have gone set in and crevices afforded by their mesh.

Mrs. Curzon's favorite gems are pearls. Two days after the baby was born she placed a string of pearls about the infant's neck. The neck was so tiny that the string grew comfortably about it twice. When the baby neck takes on larger proportions the strand will encircle it but once.

It will be a happy day for the young mother when the necklace is found too small for a double strand. Since she placed the string of pearls about the baby's neck it has never been removed. It is Mrs. Curzon's only concession to the superstitions and amulet craze of the majority of mothers. She thinks the pearls may keep off colds and other evils that hover thickly in the air that miles of human breathe.

At any rate, she likes to see the about the baby's neck, and it is a thing about the baby's carefully regulation to which she did not give a thought. It was not unreasonable that should humor her fancy for this bit of concession to popular and harmless superstition, she who is so intelligent a daughter of motherhood.

Mrs. Curzon might well second charming mother's efforts to lay the foundation for unusual health and beauty. It is going out to India to live in the palace of the Viceroy in Calcutta will grow up amid the splendor of court grandeur and more ceremonious than of England.

She will see her father, who ceases at the Government House in a uniform trimmed with gold sitting beside him on the throne royal robes, wearing a crown, she her beautiful mother, who was of the nursery in London.

It will be a sight worth the abstemious and careful Curzon.